

Leicester (Mass.) Apr. 3^d.
1846.

My dear Sir,

Accompanying this I send the article for the "Inquirer", according to my expectation as expressed in my letter to you of the 30thth ^{or 31st} March - forwarded by Steamship, April 1st. Both yourself and the Editor of the "Inquirer" will, I fear, think it unconscionably long. I am sorry it is so long. It cannot I think take less than 4 columns of the "Inquirer". I could not leave out more; as it is, I have struck out a number of things which at first I designed to say. I hope it may reach you without very much delay. I wish, too, it were worthier as well as shorter - but it is such as I could. It is now in your hands and Mr. Armstrong's, if you think it worth while to consult him. If you

Say "imprimatur", well and good;
if you say, let it be suppressed, I
am content.

I do not know but I ought to
have addressed a private letter to
the Editor of the Inquirer, asking
insertion of the article. But it
seemed to me it would be only a
repetition of what is said in the article
itself. If anything of this kind is
wanting, ~~me~~ I know I may rely on
your friendly offices to supply ~~the~~ my
deficiency, and to express my respects
to Mr. Hincks.

I send you a Pamphlet containing
the exercises at the recent installation
of Rev. John T. Sargent at Somerville;
a newly-incorporated town (formerly a
part of Charlestown) within ~~about~~ 3
or 4 miles of the Centre of Boston. The
services were of a truly free and Catholic
nature. Mr. Pierpont, in his Charge,
in point of interest, has not done himself

justice, it seemed to me from a
somewhat hasty perusal.

It is late at night, and having
so lately written you at some length, I
will not add more; save that I am,
with kind remembrance to your daughter,
and all my Bristol friends.

Most truly and respectfully

Yours, Samuel May.

J. B. Estlin Esq.
47 Park Street
Bristol.

practice, it seemed to me from an
unconscious half happy moment.

It is not at all right, and happy

but I must give up these things,

and not only myself, but the rest of me,

with a few exceptions, some of your things.

and all my other friends.

That is, my friends.

Yours, I am sure, always

J. B. Smith

Yours, I am sure, always

Yours, I am sure, always